



Department of Music
University of Alberta

Concert Choir



Debra Cairns, Conductor
John Scott, Assistant Conductor
Jonathan Hamill, piano

Friday, December 1, 2006 at 8:00 pm



Arts Building
University of Alberta

Program

Songs of the Spirit

Hospodi Pomilui	Grigory Fyodorovich Lvovsky (1830-1894)
Tantum ergo	Joseph-Marie Déodat de Séverac (1872-1921)
Os Justi	Anton Bruckner (1824-1896)
Ave Maris Stella	Johan-Magnus Sjöberg (b.1953)
Psalm 120 (from <i>Six Latin Hymns</i>)	Otto Olsson (1879 -1964)

Songs of Scandinavian Lands

Tre Körvisor September I Seraillets Have Havde jeg, o havde je en Dattersøn, o ja!	Wilhelm Stenhammar (1871-1927)
Sofðu, unga ástin mín	arr Jón Ásgeirsson (b. 1921)
Afmorsvísa	Snorri Sigfús Birgisson (b. 1954)
Jag Blåste I Min Pipa	arr Anders Nyberg (b.1955)
Sarah Toane, soprano	
Pseudo-yoik	Jaakko Mäntyjärvi (b.1963)

Intermission

Songs of the Evening

Abendlied Joseph Gabriel Rheinberger
(1839-1901)

Gute Nacht Robert Schumann
(1810-1856)

Songs of the Season from around the World

The Huron Carol (Canada) arr Allan Bevan
(b. 1951)

Lulajże, Jezuniu (Poland) arr Paul Brandvik
(b. 1937)

Victoria McGuinness, soprano 1
Alex Malayko, soprano 2

Noél Ayisyen (Haïti) Emile Desamours
(b. 1941)

Carols of the Season

Coventry Carol arr Martin Shaw
(1875-1958)

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing Felix Mendelssohn
(1809-1847)

Ding Dong! Merrily on High arr Charles Wood
(1866-1926)

Texts and Translations

Hospodi Pomilui

Hospodi Pomilui.

Lord, have mercy.

Tantum ergo

Tantum ergo sacramentum
Veneremur cernui:
Et antiquum documentum
Novo cedat ritui:
Praestet fides supplementum
Sensuum defectui.

So great a sacrament
let us therefore revere
And let the old covenant
give way to the new rite.
May faith grant assistance
to the deficiency of our senses.

Genitori, genitoque
Laus et iubilatio,
Salus, honor virtus quoque
Sit et benedictio:
Procedenti ab utroque
Compar sit laudatio.

To the Begetter and the Begotten
let there be jubilant praise,
salvation, honor, power
and also blessing.
To Him that proceeds from either
let there be equal praise.

Os Justi

Os justi meditabitur sapientiam,
et lingua ejus loquetur judicium.
Lex Dei ejus in corde ipsius:
et non supplantabuntur gressus ejus.
Alleluia.

The mouth of the righteous utters
wisdom,
and his tongue speaks what is just.
The law of his God is in his heart;
and his feet do not falter. Alleluia.

Ave Maris Stella

Ave, Maris stella,
Dēi mater alma,
Atque semper Virgo
Félix caeli porta. Amen.

Hail, star of the sea,
fostering mother of God,
and ever-virgin,
happy gate of Heaven. Amen.

Psalm 120

Ad Dominum cum tribularer clamavi
et exaudivit me.
Domine libera animam meam
a labiis iniquis
et a lingua dolosa.
Quid detur tibi,
aut quid apponatur tibi
ad linguam dolosam?
Sagittae potentis acutae
cum carbonibus de solatoriis.
Heu mihi, quia incolatus meus
prolongatus est:
habitavi cum habitantibus Cedar;
multum incola fuit anima mea.
Cum his, qui oderunt pacem,
eram pacificus:
cum loquebar illis impugnabant me
gratis.

When I was troubled I called out to the
Lord and He heard me.
O Lord, deliver my soul from deceitful
lips and from tongues that lie.
What shall he give you,
or what shall he mete out to you,
with your lying tongue?
The sharp arrows of a warrior,
with red-hot coals that will consume
you.
Woe to me because my lonely sojourn
has been lengthened:
for I dwelt with the people of Cedar;
and my soul was as a lonely pilgrim.
With those who hated peace,
I was a peacemaker:
when I spoke to them they attacked
me without reason.

Tre Körvisor

September

Alle de voksende Skygger
har vævet sig sammen til en,
ensom paa Himmelen lyser
en Stjerne saa straalende ren,
Skyerne have saa tunge Drømme,
Blomsternes Øjne I Duggraad
svømme,
underligt Aftenvinden suser i Linden.

I Seraillets Have

Rosen sænker sit Hoved,
tungt af Dug og Duft,
og Pinjerne svaje saa tyst og mat
i lumre Luft.
Kilderne vælte det tunge
Sølv i døsigt Ro,
Minareterne pege mod
Himlen op i Tyrketto,
og Halvmaanen driver
saa jævnt afsted
over det jævne Blaa
og den kysser Rosers
og Liljers Flok,
alle de Blomster smaa
i Seraillets Have.

Havde jeg, o havde jeg

Havde jeg, o havde jeg
en Dattersøn, o ja!
og en Kiste med mange Penge,
saa havde jeg vel ogsaa
havt en Datter, o ja,
og Hus og Hjem og Marker og Enge.
Tra la la ...
Havde jeg, o havde jeg
en Datterlil, o ja!
og Hus og Hjem og Marker og Enge,
saa havde jeg vel ogsaa
havt en Kærest, o ja!
med Kister med mange Penge.
Tra la la ... o havde jeg en Dattersøn!

All the growing shadows
have been woven into one,
alone up in the skies a lonely star is
shining so brilliant and clean.
The clouds are dreaming heavily,
the flowers' eyes are swimming in
dew-tears, and the evening wind
rustles mysteriously in the lime trees.

The rose is sinking its head
heavy with dew and fragrance
and the pines are waving so silent
and faint in the sultry air.
The brooks roll their heavy iron
in complete tranquility,
Minarets point at Heaven
in the Turkish faith,
and the half moon
slowly drifts away
over the evening-blue
and kisses the gardens of roses
and lilies,
all those little flowers
in Seraglio's Garden.

If I had, oh if I had
a little grandson! Yes!
And a box filled with money,
then I would have had
a daughter, oh yes,
and a home, and fields and meadows.
Tra la la ...
If I had, oh if I had
a little daughter, yes!
And a home, and fields and meadows,
then I would have also had
a fiancée, oh yes!
With boxes full of money.
Tra la la ... and I'd have a grandson.

Sofðu, unga ástin mín

Sofðu, unga ástin mín,
úti regnið grætur.
Mamma geymir gullin þín
gamla leggi' og völuskrín.
Við skulum ekki vaka' um
dimmar nætur.

Það er margt,
sem myrkrið veit
minn er hugur þungur.
Oft eg svartan sandinn leit
sviða grænan engireit.
jöklinum hljóða
dauðadjúpar sprungur.

Sofðu lengi, sofðu rótt
seint mun bezta að vakna.
Mæðan kenna mun þér fljótt,
meðan hallar degiskjótt,
mennirnir elska,
missa, gráta' og sakna.

Afmorsvísa

Enn nærast elskan sanna,
enn kærleiks funinn brennur,
enn blossom ástar tinna,
enn kviknar glóð of henni,

enn giftist ungur svanni,
enn saman hugir renna,
enn gefast meyjar mönnum,
menn hallast enn til kvenna.

Enn nærast elskan sanna,
enn kærleiks funinn brennur,
enn blossom ástar tinna,
enn kviknar glóð af henni.

Sleep my little darling
Outside the rain is weeping
Mother safeguards your precious
things
Olden legs [bone legs of sheep used
as toys]
and wondrous chests
We should not stay up late when
nights run dark and deep.

The night keeps many secrets;
My empty heart feels heavy.
Often I behold the black sand dunes
Crouching on the green grass
commons.
Windy wails echo through deep and
deadly glacial gorges.

Sleep eternal, sleep soundly.
Late shall you awaken.
Fatigue shall swiftly show you,
As the day falls short,
That mankind will always love, lose,
grief and miss.

Still true love is nourished,
Still burns the passion's fire,
Still sparks the flint of desire,
Igniting the flame of love.

Still young lads get married,
Still two spirits join,
Still young lads get married,
Still two spirits join.

Still maidens marry men,
Men still lean to women,
Still maidens marry men,
Men still lean to women

Jag Blåste I Min Pipa

Jag blåste i min pipa
då kom en liten duva fram.
Hon hette Rännar Stina
jag tog na i min famn.
La da di da-di-da-di...

Sen gångar jag till skogen
med bössan och pistolen
att skjuta unga duvor
och sällan nyttja krut.
La-di damm...

Pseudo-yoik

The text exists merely to give form to
the music and is meaningless,
although the laws of probability dictate
that there must exist an obscure
South American Indian language in
which it makes perfectly good sense.
Quoted from the composer
[http://www.englishcentre.fi/mpoy/jm_py.htm]

Abendlied

Bleib bei uns,
denn es will Abend werden,
und der Tag hat sich geneiget.

Gute Nacht

Die gute Nacht,
die ich dir sage,
Freund, hörst du!
Ein Engel, der die Botschaft trage
Geht ab und zu.
Er bringt sie dir und hat mir wieder
den Gruß gebracht:
Dir sagen auch des Freundes Lieder
jetzt gute Nacht.

I was playing a flute
and a dove came out.
Her name was Rännar Stina
and I embraced her.

Then I went to the forest
with my pistol
to hunt doves
without using any gun powder.

Bide with us,
for evening shadows darken,
and the day will soon be over.

The good night wish,
with which I greet you,
Friend, may you hear!
An angel, who conveys the greeting,
Goes here and there.
He is bringing to you and back to me
This wish:
Your friend's song now says,
I bid good night.

The Huron Carol

'Twas in the moon of wintertime
when all the birds had fled
That mighty Gitchi Manitou
sent angel choirs instead;
Before their light the stars grew dim
and wondering hunters heard the hymn,
Jesus your King is born, Jesus is born,
in excelsis gloria.

Within a lodge of broken bark
the tender babe was found;
A ragged robe of rabbit skin
enwrapped his beauty round
But as the hunter braves drew nigh
the angel song rang loud and high
Jesus your King is born, Jesus is born,
in excelsis gloria.

The earliest moon of wintertime
is not so round and fair
As was the ring of glory
on the helpless infant there.
The chiefs from far before him knelt
with gifts of fox and beaver pelt.
Jesus your King is born, Jesus is born,
in excelsis gloria.

O children of the forest free,
O sons of Manitou
The holy Child of earth and heaven
is born today for you.
Come kneel before the radiant boy
who brings you beauty peace and joy.
Jesus your King is born, Jesus is born,
in excelsis gloria.

Words: Jean de Brebeuf, ca. 1643; trans by Jesse Edgar Middleton, 1926
Music: French Canadian melody (tune name: Jesous Ahatonhia)

Lulajże, Jezuniu

Lulajże, Jezuniu,
moja perełko
Lulajże, Jezuniu,
me piesciდეłko

Lulajże, Jezuniu,
Lulajże lulaj
A tygo matuchno
wplaczu utulaj.

Zamknijże, znużone
płaczem powieczki
Utulże zemdlone
łkaniem usteczki

Lulajże, Jezuniu,
Lulajże lulaj
A tygo matuchno
wplaczu utulaj.

Noél Ayisyen

Sé té nan Betléèm
Yon ti kwen nan Judé,
Mari té f'on gason
A minui n'on étab.
Sé té pitit Bon Dyé,
É sé té wa dè wa.
Dépi'm tou piti kon sa
Mwen konn istwa sa.

Té genyen twa wa maj
Ki swiv yon gwo zétwal,
Kado yon nan men yo
Pou yo vin' adore'l.
É yo té byen sézi
Lè yo wè ti Jézi
Kouché nan mitan yon bèf
Avèk yon bourik.

A la koté ou tandé, mézanmi wo!
Noèl sé yon istwa ki byen étranj!
Jézi, pitit Bon Dyé, wa dè wa,
Ki pa genyen bèso,
Li kouché sou pay pami zannimo...
O! O!

Hush, sweet Jesus,
Angels surround you;
Hush, sweet Jesus,
Shepherds have found you.

Hush, sweet Jesus,
hush my child,
Mother will lull you asleep,
Hush now your crying.

Gently close your eyes,
Blest infant holy,
Peacefully blooms the Rose
in a manger lowly.

Hush, sweet Jesus,
hush my child,
Mother will lull you asleep,
Hush now your crying.

Noèl, Noèl, Noèl, viv Noèl!

It was in Bethlehem
A little corner of Judea,
That Mary had a baby boy
At midnight in a stable.
He was the Son of God
And he was the King of Kings.
Since I was a little child
I've known this story.

There were three wise kings
Who followed a great star
With gifts in the hands
To come worship the child.
And they were amazed
When they saw little Jesus
Lying between a cow
And a donkey.

Hear that, my friends!
Noel is a strange story indeed!
Jesus, Son of God, King of Kings,
Doesn't even have a cradle.
He sleeps on the straw among
animals...Oh my!

Noél Ayisyen (cont'd)

Yo rélé'l admirab,
Konséyé, Dyé puisan,
Sé Pè étènèl tou
É li sé prins la pè.
Ni bèjé, ni wa maj
Adoré'l a jénou.
Yo ba li kado
Sélon sa yo té genyen.

Lè sa si nou té la
(tan-man-nam),
Fok nou ta fè yon jès
(tan-man-nam),
Nou ta ofri mizik
(ba-dap-pi)
An bon jan ayisyen (tchi-ki-tchi).
Nou tap poté tanbou,
Manniboula, banbou, tcha-tcha,
Ak bèl kout bandjo
Nou ta chamé ti Jézi

Jézi, Jézi, ti Jézi nou,
A la renmen, nou renmen wou.
Ou poté la pè pou tout moun,
É wou vin' établi la gras.

Noèl, Noèl, Noèl, viv Noèl!

They called him Wonderful,
Counselor, mighty God;
The Everlasting Father, too;
And he was the Prince of Peace.
Both shepherds and wise men
Bowed down to worship him.
They gave him gifts
According to what they had.

Back then, if we'd been there
(ta-ma-na),
We'd have done something fitting
(ta-ma-na),
We'd have offered him music
(ba-dap-peem)
Of the best Haitian kind
(chee-kee-chee)
We'd have brought drums,
Manniboulas, vaccins, maracas;
With fine banjo strums
We'd have charmed little Jesus.

Jesus, Jesus, our little Jesus,
We love you greatly.
You bring peace to all people
And you offer us grace.

Noel, Noel, Noel, long live Noel!

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

1.

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new born King,
peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful, all ye nations rise,
join the triumph of the skies;
with th' angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new born King!"

2.

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
late in time behold him come,
offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
hail th' incarnate Deity,
pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new born King!"

3.

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
risen with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by,
born that man no more may die,
born to raise the sons of earth,
born to give us second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new born King!"

The University of Alberta Concert Choir, 2006-2007

Debra Cairns, Conductor

John Scott, Assistant Conductor

Jonathan Hamill, Accompanist

Soprano

Jennifer Black (I)
Tracy Cantin (II)
Megan Chartrand (I)
Janeil Funk (I)
Danielle Germain (II)
Apryl Hewlett (I)
Katherine Jackson (II)
Jaime Johansson (II)
Erica Knutson (II)
Lynette Krebs (II)
Ashton Low (I)
Alex Malayko (II)
Jacinta Manna (II)
Victoria McGuinness (I)
Kyra Noster (I)
Emilijana Plancak (I)
Eve Richardson (I)
Michelle Schamehorn (I)
Sarah Toane (I)
Rae Veillard (II)

Alto

Sophia Barry (I)
Catherine Benavides (II)
Lisa Brownie (II)
Lana Cuthbertson (I)
Rosy Ge (I)
Erin Guminy (I)
Cathy Hoang (II)
Amber Hudson (I)
Marilyn Huston (II)
Shalee Konojacki (I)
Krista Lessard (II)
Alison Luff (I)
Vivian C. Mendoza (II)
Haram Park (I)
Julie Sackey (II)
Tania Semenjuk (I)
Sima Shamsi (I)
Erica Sorenson (I)
Christina Thirnbeck (I)
Karen Witten (I)
Kendra Hau Yan Wong (I)
Wailok Eunice Wong (I)
Candice Yip (I)

Bass

Ian Bonyun (I)
Stephen Brown (I)
Tim Cebuliak (II)
Kelvin Chu (II)
Adam Ferland (I)
Taylor Hodgkinson (I)
Kurt Illerbrun (II)
Peter Leoni (I)
Yu-Ting Lin (I)
Ross McDonald (II)
Tyson Oatway (II)
Cam Powell (I)
Carson Powell (II)
Eric Schubert (II)
David Seida (II)
Brady Sherard (II)
Dadi Sverrisson (I)
Cody Willetts (I)
Wayne Zuo (II)

Tenor

Jonathan Hamill (II)
Nathan Forsyth (I)
Rover Lai (I)
Ryan Payne (I)
John Scott (I/II)
Steve Soderling (II)
Ben Taylor (II)

Honorary Member

Kim Vandament

Executive

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Vice President: Jonathan Hamill

Treasurer: Lana Cuthbertson

Secretary: Ross McDonald